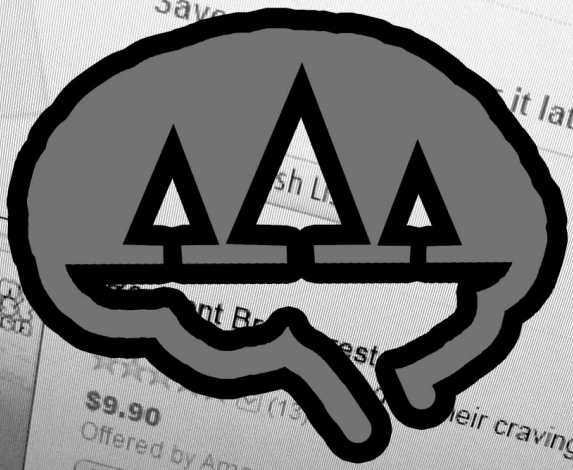
Resilient Brainforest

#4 November 2012



Comics by people who don't (usually) make comics.

Edited by Jonathan Harford

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I'm pleased to announce a return to filth, with this issue containing not one, not two, but three sexual acts. Hooray!

Regardless of that, I really like how this one turned out. People have a lot to say when you ask them about their cravings.

The next issue's theme is "Disaster". I'm sure you can guess how that came to me. (And I'm sure you have a story to tell on the subject. So make a comic for me!)

xoxo

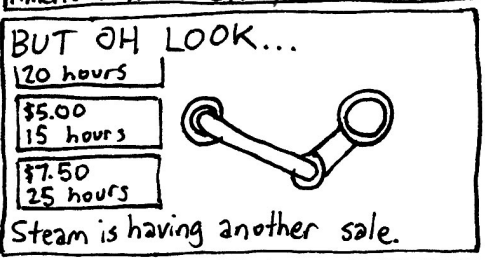
Jonathan Harford

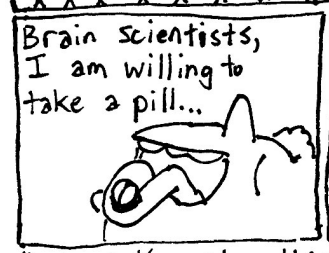
WANT TO WANT

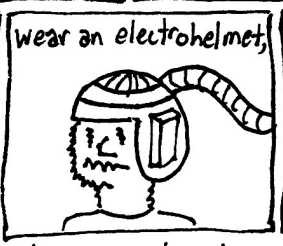
I am regularly vexed by the chasm between

WHAT I WANT AND WHAT I WANT TO WANT

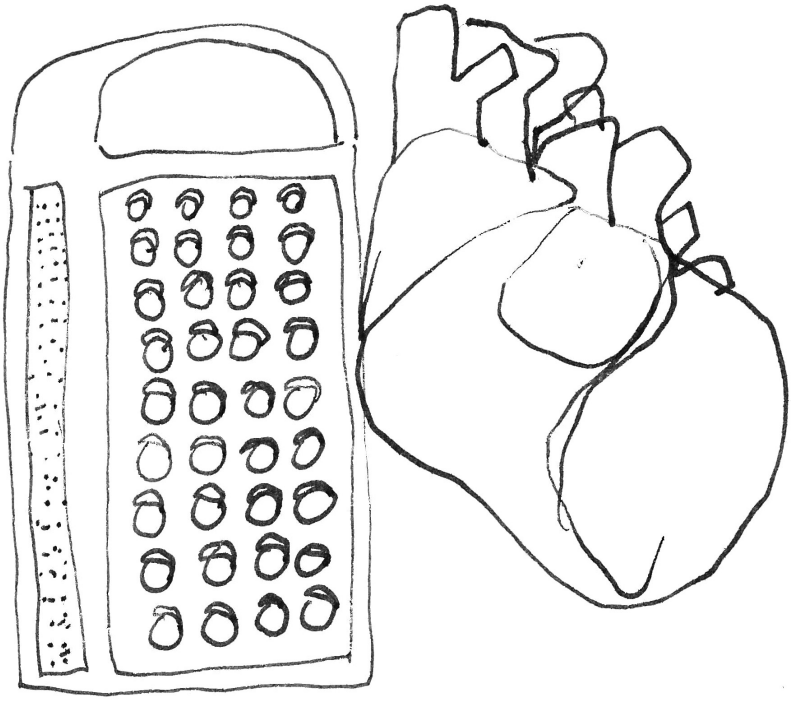
There's no good reason we shouldn't be able to merge them!

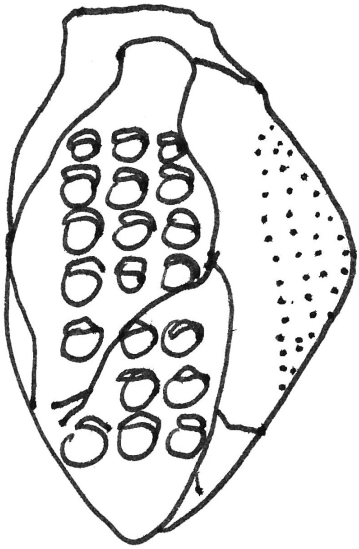




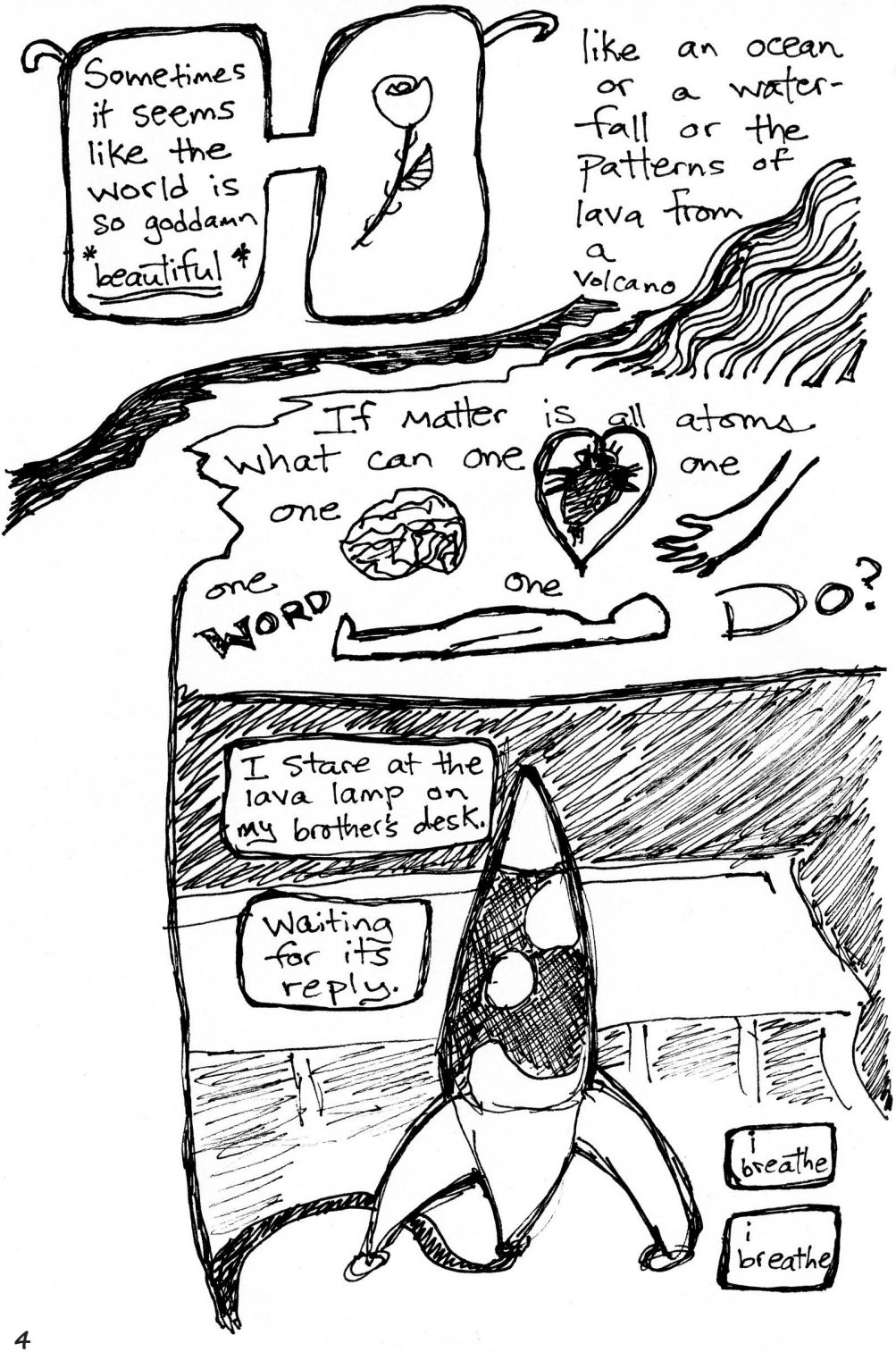


But let's make this happen already, OK? Please?

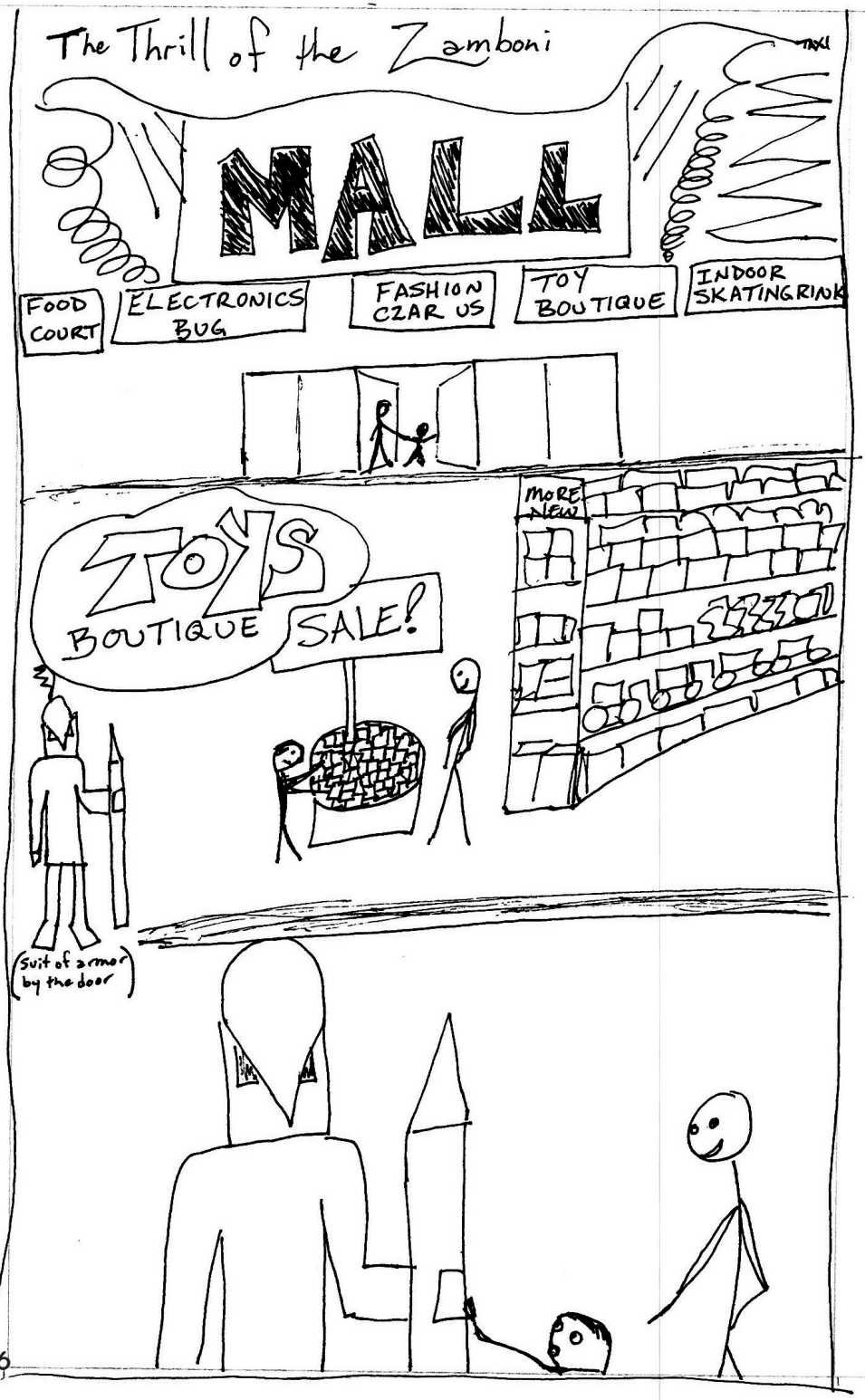


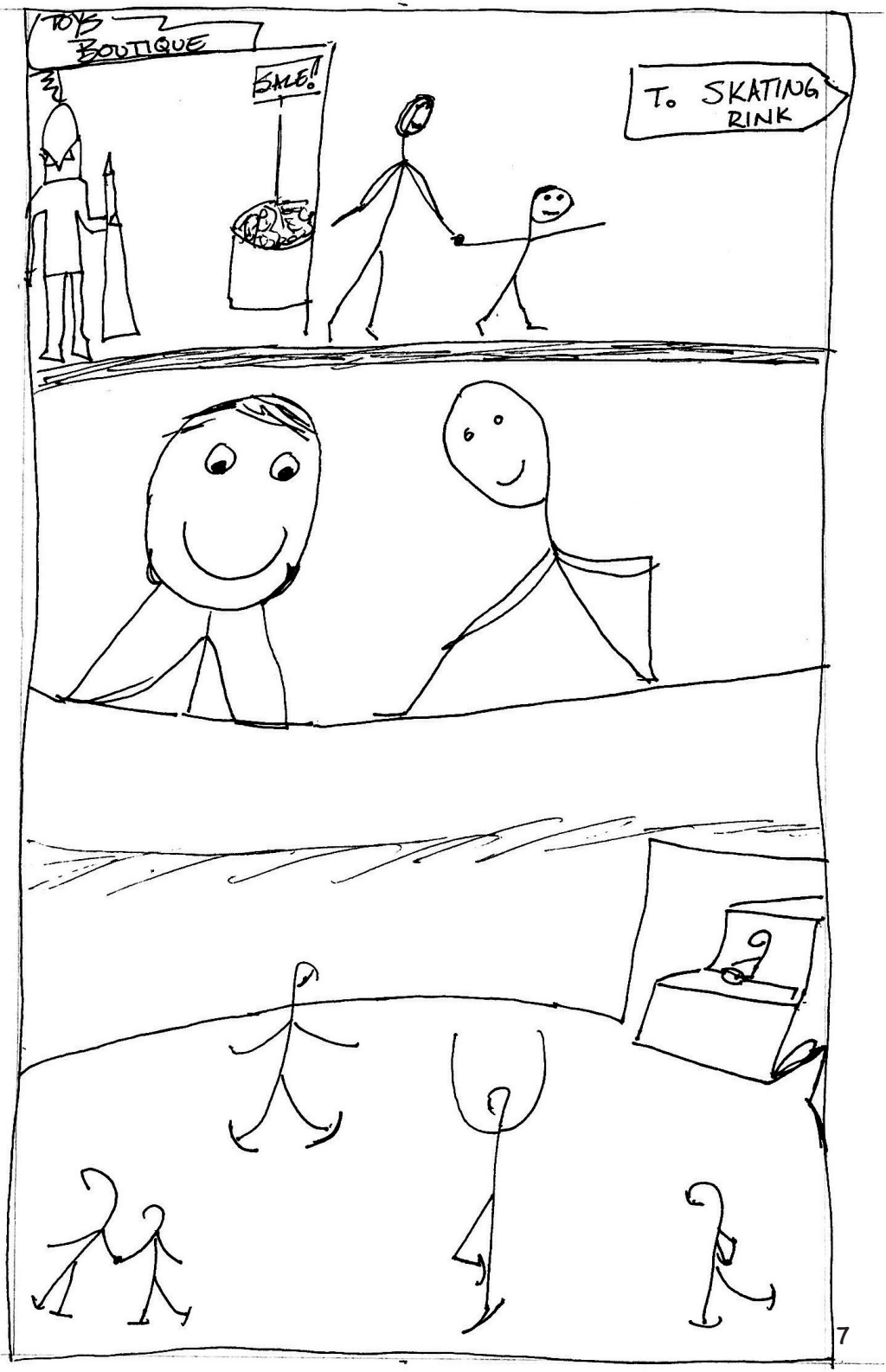


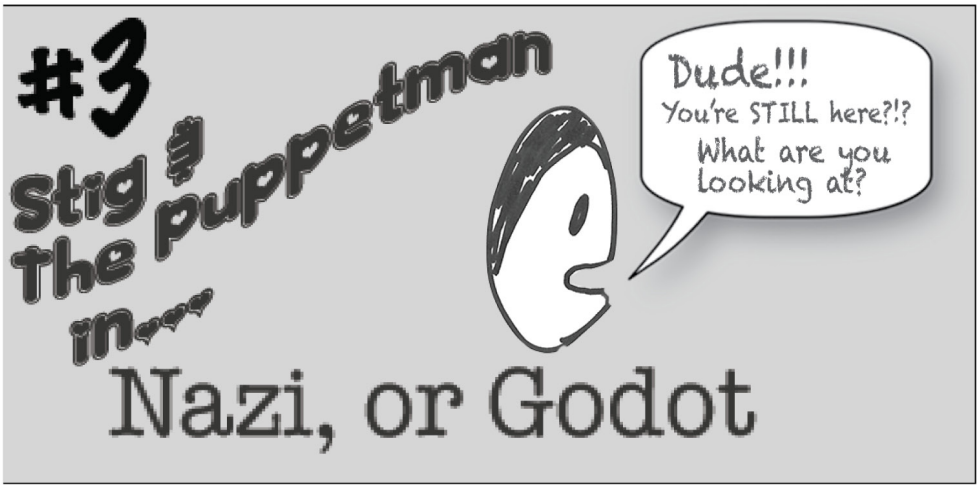
What do you want?
A heart grater?
Or
A grater heart?


Sometimes it seems like the world is so goddamn *beautiful*
like an ocean or a waterfall or the patterns of lava from a volcano
If matter is all atoms what can one one one one WORD one DO?
I stare at the lava lamp on my brother's desk.
Waiting for its reply.
i breathe
i breathe

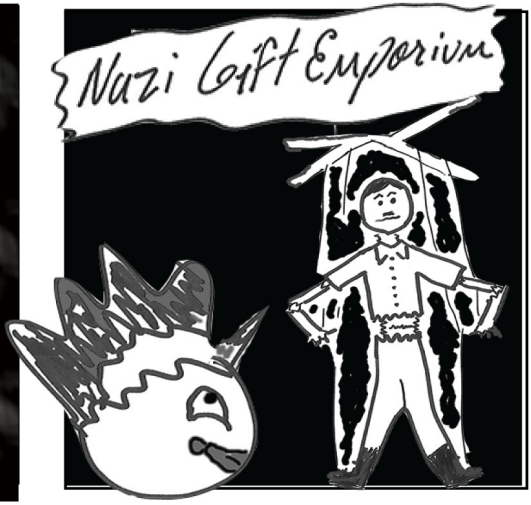
and wish upon a star
a hamburger
a crab
a mountain
a fox
a caterpillar
a kitten
a river
a butterfly
a rose
THE UNIVERSE
i wish on everything all at once
i wish so hard deep faster pls
ALL AT ONCE!!
i breathe
i breathe
i breathe
i breathe
i breathe
i breathe
i breathe
i want it all
whatever IT IS
The End.
CMH

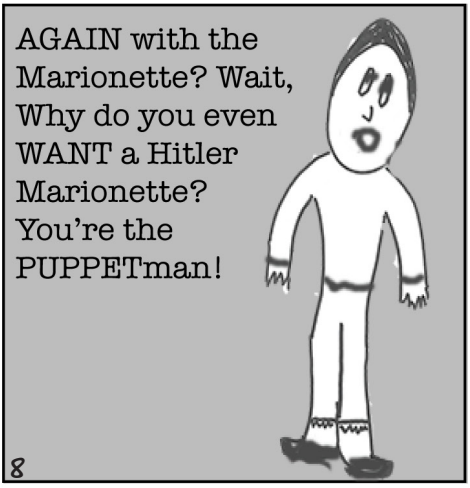

The Thrill of the Zamboni
MALL
FOOD COURT
ELECTRONICS BUG
FASHION CZAR US
TOY BOUTIQUE
INDOOR SKATING RINK
TOYS BOUTIQUE
SALE!
MORE NEW!
(suit of armor by the door)

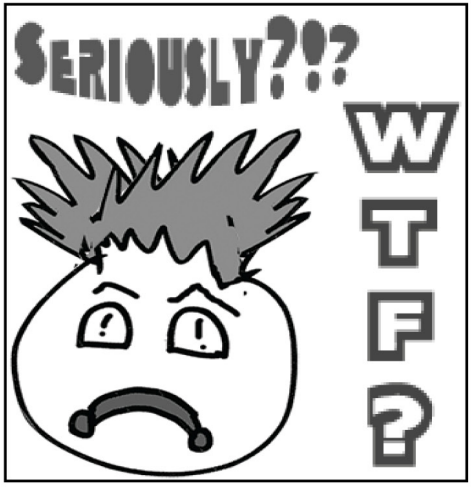

TOYS BOUTIQUE
SALE!
TO SKATING RINK


#3
Stig & the puppetman in...
Nazi, or Godot
Dude!!! You're STILL here?!? What are you looking at?

Wistful Sigh
Nothin Butt Nazi!
LONGING...


Nazi Gift Emporium

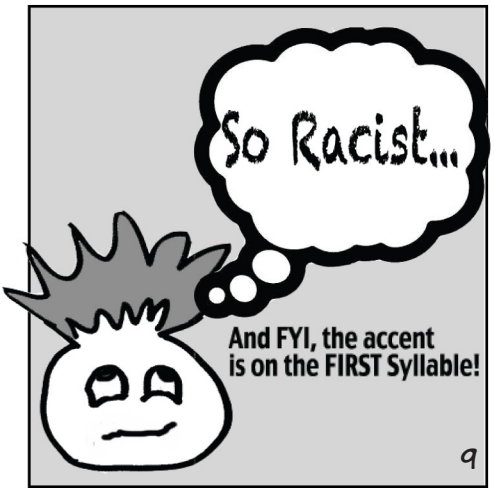

AGAIN with the Marionette? Wait, Why do you even WANT a Hitler Marionette? You're the PUPPETman!

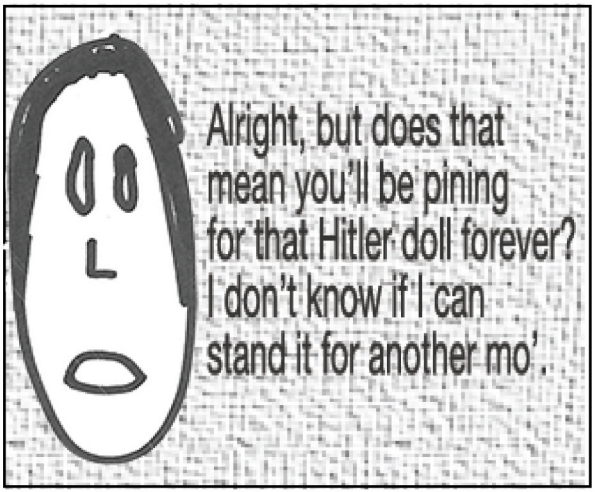

SERIOUSLY?!?
WTF?

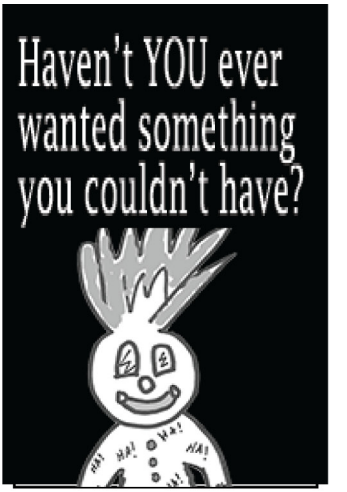
But...you call yourself The Puppetman. Even that ice cream truck of yours says Puppetman's Ice'd Creams. And now you say you love Marionettes???

Puppet Man's Iced Creams!

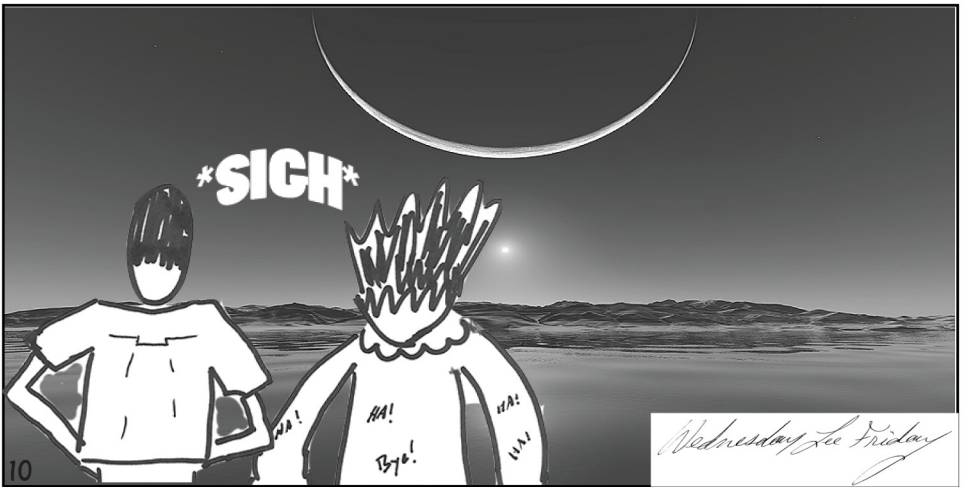
My great grantfather, Archibald Puppetman started Puppetman's Ice'd Creams over four decades ago. Phineas Puppetman Sr Took over the company, and a mere 12 years ago, I took it over. Tell me, what does THAT have to do with puppets?







Maybe all we REALLY Need is Each Other...



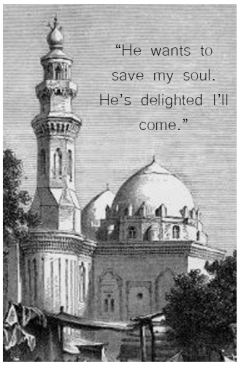
The Reject in San Francisco in... the Mutha-fucking hot guy

Wanted

An engraved amble through the **wanted** lines from my interviews, diary & research

by: Lex Pelger

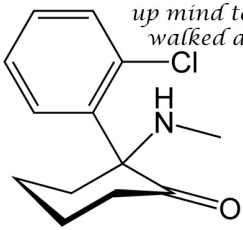
(the street kebab seller)



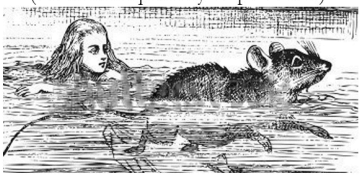
"All I want to hear is Robert Johnson."

Special K

"It's emotionally addictive because the high was so good. I wanted that all the time. But once I made up mind to stop, I walked away."

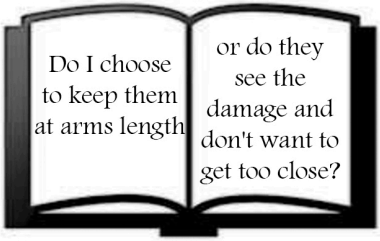


(the Union Sq subway rat performer)



"I always loved rats. We grew up with all kinds of crazy animals - basically anything that made people not want to enter your house - scorpions, snakes, pirhanas."

(from a trip report)



"But the entire time I just kept looking at Lex & I wanted to have sex with him right there in the middle of the circle. I wanted everyone to watch."

"I wanted to see people think and reason about the economic properties in this emerging marketplace of the Silk Road outside it's function as the first online encrypted drug marketplace."

"I told her that I didn't **want** to inflict my foul mood on her when, in reality, I just **wanted** to nurse that mean little anger along."

(the Fairy King on depression)

"You ... do ... not ... want ... to .... go ... there. Be happy now."

"The spirits **wanted** to know why I was here? What would I do with these gifts?"

"I **want** to help."

A **want** unfortunately skipped for lack of space and appropriate images: (From a fetish porn star on emetophilia) "Oh, I don't **want** to encourage her eating disorder but there is a lot of money to be made."

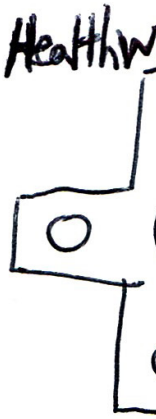
THE THINGS I WANT...

11/09/12

I Live on a Farm, So far Upstate that I almost drove over the border to Canada my 1st Drive Up.

There is one Strain of Weed Available. It's known As "Weed."

When the moon is Full, you can drive with your Headlights off. During "a new moon" you can see EVERY Star.



I've done a ton of cooking lately. Both because I need to keep a check ON my health and because its cold as hell up here and the stove makes the 2nd Floor warm!

ise I am eating well

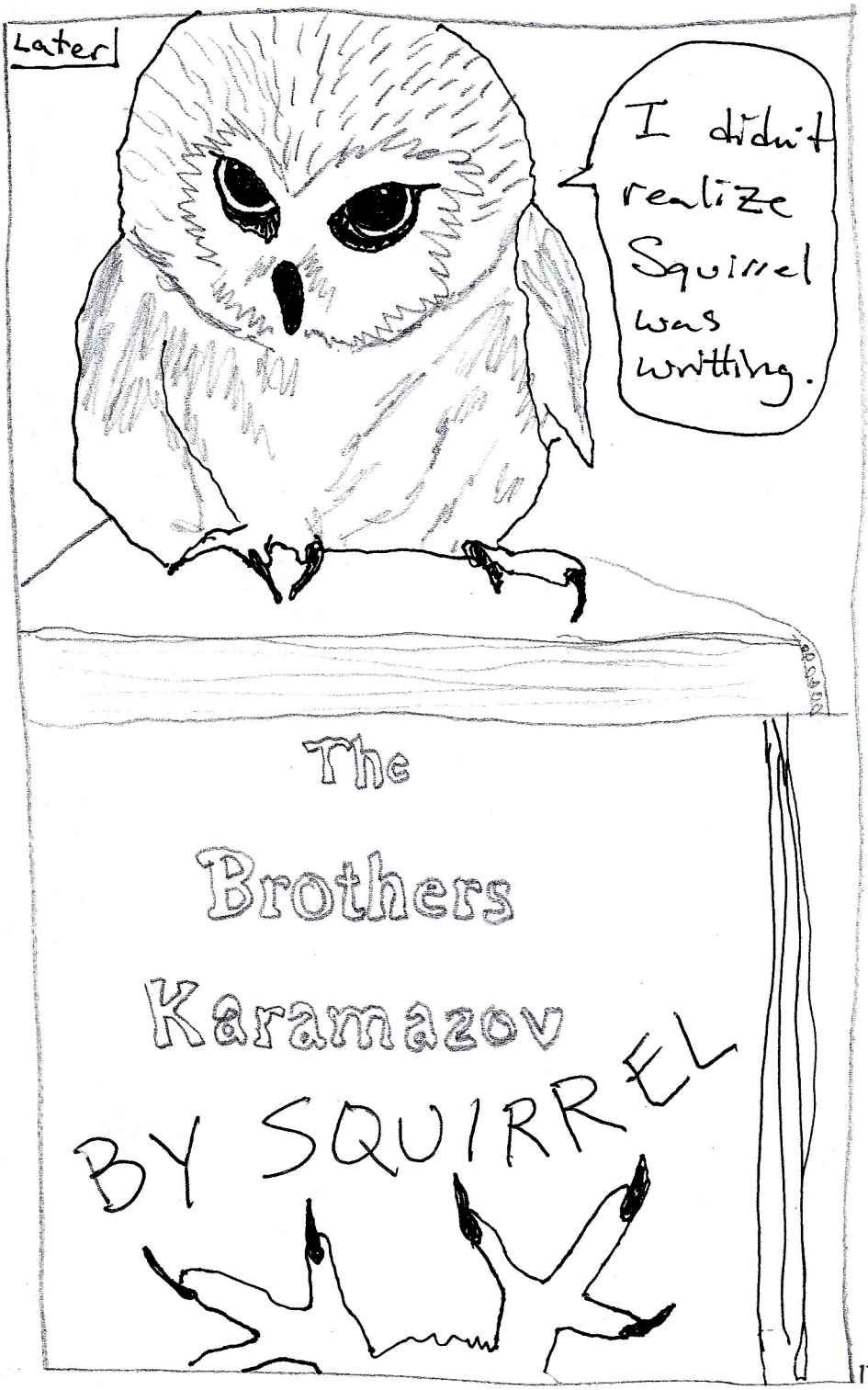
Religion is as much your preference as long as you find your deity in the soil first.

Fun is either a video game controller or a **warm gun**.

This is not the end, this is only the Beginning...

W.

Squirrel Revelation


Later
I didn't realize Squirrel was writting.
The Brothers Karamazov
BY SQUIRREL

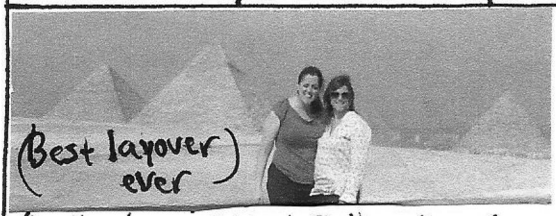
THE
UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

EGYPTIAN EMPRESS (?!)

by Meghan Scibona

Recently I went to see a channeler. You know, someone who can communicate with spirits and such.

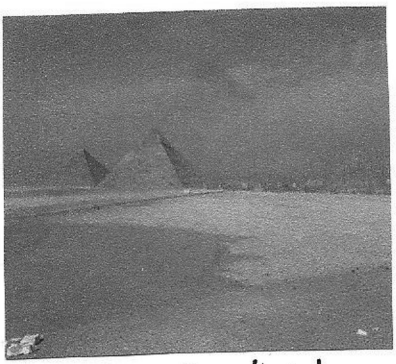
Backstory: My friend Lie and I had a 12 hour layover in Cairo this summer while traveling.



On the layover we left the airport, went to see the pyramids, then back to the airport.

I felt at home there, like I'd been before. Pretty sure I had a past life there.

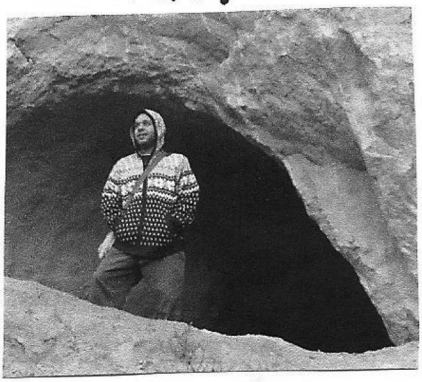
The spirit that came through was also from ancient Egypt.



He said I was there that day to visit my burial grounds.

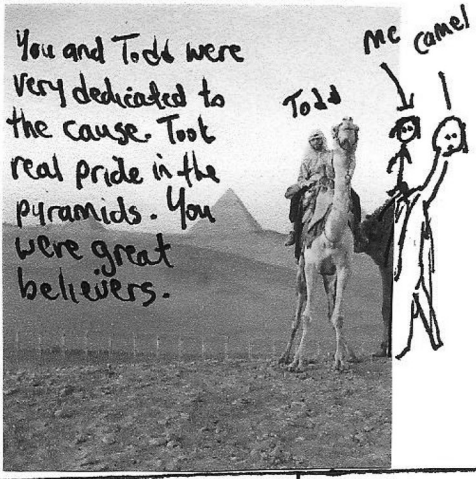
Please let me be a princess. No. An empress. Please. Please. Please

My friend Todd seems to be part of the story. Was he there?

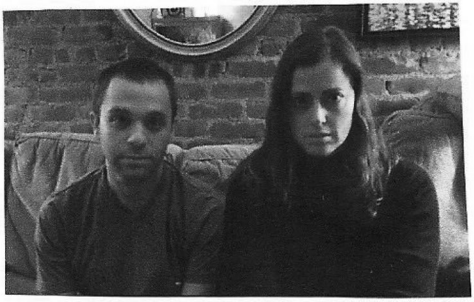


Yes. Todd was there.

↑ Todd and I are ↗ excited to learn of our past life together. (Note: this photo is staged, a re-enactment)

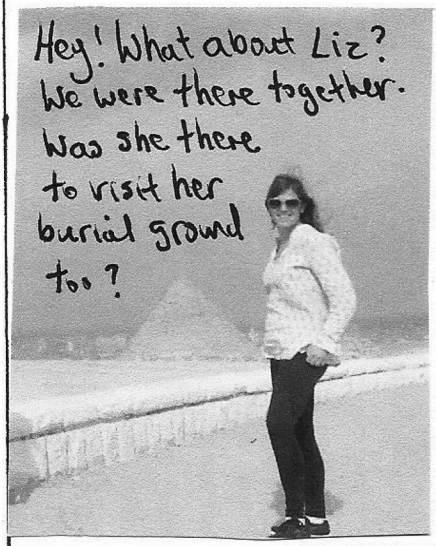


Damn! Slaves, huh?

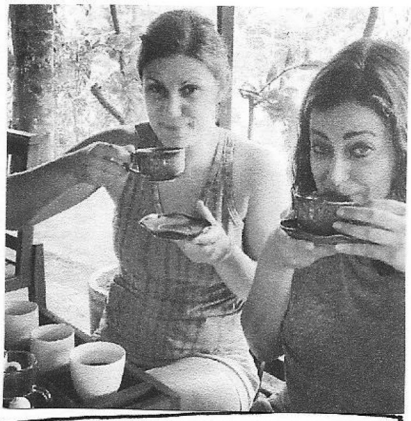


Looking a little bit dead inside.

Hey! What about Liz? We were there together. Was she there to visit her burial ground too?



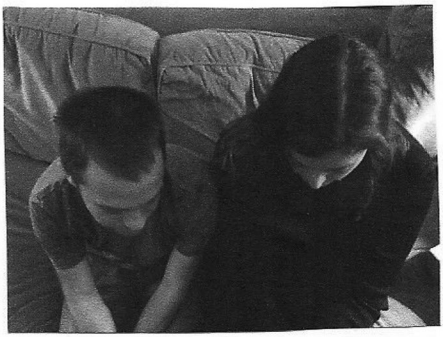
*→ Yes. She was royalty. You knew each other. She was very nice to you.



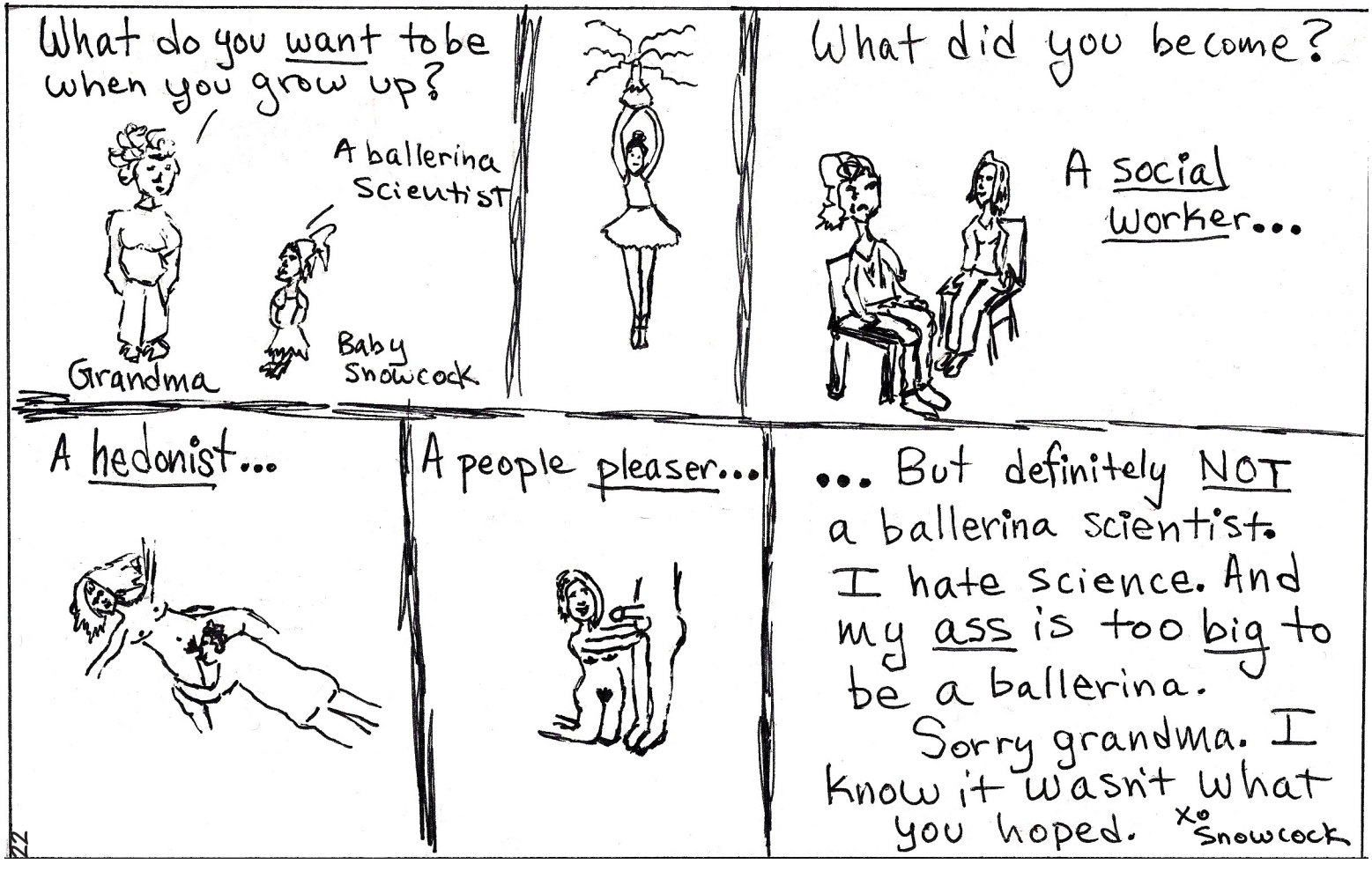
Liz and I liking each other in this lifetime.

Great. Thanks Liz.

Hereafter referred to as Princess Elizabeth



Todd and I... slaves


What do you want to be when you grow up?
A ballerina Scientist
Grandma
Baby Snowcock
What did you become?
A social worker...
A hedonist...
A people pleaser...
... But definitely NOT a ballerina scientist. I hate science. And my ass is too big to be a ballerina.
Sorry grandma. I know it wasn't what you hoped.
xo Snowcock

THE INNER HUNGER

A PORTRAIT OF LITTLE CRAVINGS

BY

DANIEL JALSKY

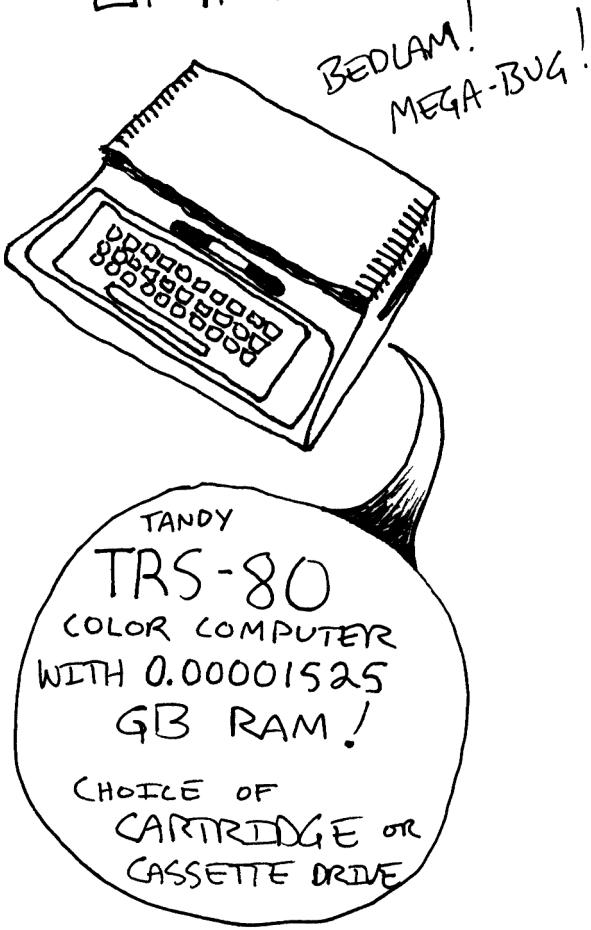
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I SOMETIMES NOTICED I HAD A FEELING IN-BETWEEN **HUNGER** and **THIRST** BUT IT WASN'T SATISFIED BY ANY FOOD OR DRINK. IT WAS A MILD FEELING BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT WAS

UNBEARABLE!

SO I WOULD TRY TO DISPEL THE FEELING BY THINKING OF WHAT, IF I HAD IT, WOULD QUELL THE FEELING.

SOMETIMES, IT WAS

COMPUTER GAMES



SOMETIMES IT WAS
A DINER PLATE
OF SPAGHETTI WITH
MEAT SAUCE WITH
A HEAP OF POWDERED
PARMESAN CHEESE.

SOMETIMES IT
WAS TO WEAR
A WALKMAN, RIDE
MY BIKE + BLAST

BUT

THE

ATOMIC BOMB

THE THING THAT COULD

KILL ALL CRAVING,

YES, THE ULTIMATE EXPERIENCE

NONE OTHER THAN:

Marriott's

GREAT

AMERICA®

GURNEE, ILLINOIS

YES, THIS HOLY GRAIL HAD

THE DEMON, THE EDGE,

THE GREAT AMERICAN EAGLE

(LARGEST WOODEN ROLLERCOASTER)

AND ALL OF THE MOST

EXCITING EXPERIENCES

A YOUNG BOY COULD ATTAIN.

IT WAS

MAGIC!

I COULD THINK
OF THE THING

AND THE HUNGER WAS
GONE

BUT

I REMEMBER ONE DAY
IT DIDN'T WORK.

AND

MY HUNGERS AND I
GREW UP.

NOW...

AS A GROWN-UP...
IT'S LESS OF A

RESTLESS BOREDOM
AND MORE OF A
WEARY SADNESS

(OF ALL I WISH I COULD DO)
(AND AM TOO WEARY TO FACE)

AND NOW...

WHEN I IMAGINE WHAT
WOULD SATISFY ME

I IMAGINE A
PURE WHITE ROOM
WITH A
GENTLE, ANGELIC LADY
CARESSING ME

AND IT HELPS.

A LITTLE.

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Dearest Ruffhouse
Thank you for being awe
BY NC SA